Bloodin wheeled a hon cub over the rope at the Sociogical Gardens, Liverpool, a few weeks since. A solsterous wind prevailed at the time. Having adjusted the barrow, he began to move, apparently trembling with the weight of his load. A guy was sched to the barrow, and as it was lot out by his assistant it by some means or other got entangled after he had proceeded some thirty or forty feet. Blondin baited, and the guy rope fell to the ground. The heart became sick at looking et him. People kept their breath, expecting every moment that the gyrmast, with "Tom Sayers" and the barrow, would be precipsed into the "City of Pekin," or into the lake below. Instantly Blondin's resolution was taken. He evidently could not go on, and he began to move backward cantiously and slowly. Women were terrified as if they were witnessing an execution. A deep silence prevailed, which was only broken when Blondin landed eafely on the platform. Again the barrow was adjusted, and Blondin moved on this time without a say rope. Gradually he reached the center, and after short time, began to push his load up the inelice. The wind seemed to impede him very much, and it was really frightful to see the barrow roll back occasionally about a foot as if he who guided it had not sufficient strength to push it on another inch.

-Drunkards abound in English railway carriages. A correspondent of The Times furnishes particulars of

A correspondent of The Temes furnishes particulars of large experience in inobriety:

On Friday last I left Canterbury by the 7:15 p. m. train (London, Charleste, Canterbury, and Dover line). Just as the train was on the point of sisting a repulsive-locking navvy, with a bundle on his beds, was conducted, in a tate of staggering interested in the control of the conducted of the stage of staggering in the conducted of the conducted of the stage of the conducted of the conducted

- It appears that there are a number of sojourners Newport this season after all. Among the names of persons who have rented cottages for the sea way be noticed those of Arthur Bronson, Geo. Moke, Kewbold Edgar, F. W. Rhinelander, Robert J. Dillon, Charles Kuhn, James L. Banks, Daniel M. Edgar Mrs. Banks, Charles Suydam, Mrs. D. S. Kennedy, James Lenox, Louis P. Jones, E. M. Willett, Ward McAllister, H. V. Butler, Benjamin Winthrop, Edmund Tweedy, Mrs. Thos. S. Gibbes, Louis Livingston, Major A. S. Macomb, Egbert L. Viele, William W de Furest, William Bruyn, B. F. Breeden, Joseph Tuckerman, and Joh. V. Bligh, all citizens of New York. Nine offers of the United States Navy have taken cottages; Mrs. Sigourney has one, and the list is crity six short of the full number of last season. -The "Colleen Bawn," after one of the most extra-

ordinary runs on theatrical record, was withdrawn from the boards of the Adelphi Theater, London, on the 13th inst, in order to afford Mr. and Mrs. Boucicault some much-needed rest. The winnings of the author amount to a number of thousands of jounds which the supers are afraid to mention, and he is still in receipt of profits from his provincial companies. The Athemercas says that his brilliant success "is a blow struck bravely and opportunely in favor of talent, depending on its own resources; and asserting its rights to the pecuniary advantages involved in its successful ex-

-A St. Louis correspondent of The N. Y. Times mys that " the most disgussing feature in Rebel society the conduct of the ladies, who, in vulgarity of speech and manners, even manage to exceed their lords and musters. One hour's conversation with a 'secesh belle,' of this or any other Southern city, would, I am convinced, cure the most chronic case of sympathy with the Chivalry of the South, which you could pick When Home Guards pass through streets, these ladies will not esitate about calling shem 'G-d d-d Dutch,' and even worse; or send mg their little innocest children out on the street to us nenhing language."

Mr. do Chaillu has seen fit to extend the following

apology:

To the E is are of The Times:

"Suc: At a meeting of the Ethnological Society on Tuesday last, owing to a gross personal attack on me by an individual growner, apport cally one of those who have for a month past inconstantly pursonated must make by carried to the constant properties. In a noment of great irrita ion, was guilty at conduct must unbecoming, which is pentilistly contrary to the issages of society, and which I was never before guilty of.

"I hope, therefore, you will allow me, through the columns of your widely-circulated paper, to express my deep and sincere applied for what occurred.

"I have also fell myself bound to spologize to the members of the Ethnological Society through their Frendent.

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"Little Patti," before a densely crowded house appeared as the erring yet repentant Visletta, in "La Traviata," at the Royal Italian Opera in London, and added fresh laurels to her wreath. It is pronounced "as a piece of acting consummate." The death was portrayed with exquisite art." The singing was rked by such genuine beauties and stamped with such freshness and individuality that were it thrice as incomplete it would delight all the same." Respectfulby submitted by The Times critic.

-It is stated by The Clipper that on the occasion of Mr. Mark Smith's recent appearance at the Winter Garden there was one "valiant defender" of the Se cessionists who seemed more boisterous than others and demanded to know "who hissed," that he "would like to see the man that hissed," &c. A Union man replied, "I hissed, if you want to know, and will hiss again." The "valiant defender" calmly replied, "Oh, St's you, is it," and simmered down. We presume mys The Clipper, he tien looked upon it as a "joke."

-Count Walewski, who has supreme authority over the theaters in France, has written to the director of the Français, reminding him of the small share of atdention paid to the works of the great old musters of the French drama. He admonishes him that "when epecalition invades every theater, it belongs to the Français to consider its reputation before its interests. When cotemporary literature appears to decline, it is the part of the Theatre Français to elevate it by the example of great writers interpreted by great artists."

-This war makes strange situations. A Harvard graduate, who organized a company from Maryland, Delaware, and Pennsylvania, writes:

"I am serry to tell you that I not H. of our Law School in the "I am sorry to tell you that I met H. of our Law School in the Revel cray, while string him we in them near Compensiond, i saw him at a distance of a handred yards, but head if the heart to like at him, though I could easily have kitted him. He was such a soble follow, as well as one of my arost intimate friends in liar-word, that I herpel shall be encoused for not strictly performing my days. I called out to him. 'Happar' and raised my ritle. He heads dier's few minutes, raised his hands above his head, as the manner has to say, 'I recognize you, old fellow "turned and darted off into the woods. The Captain of his company was an old friend of mino the woods. The Captain of his company was an old friend of mino the woods. The Captain of his company was an old friend of mino at the University of Virginia."

There is to be new innegural music for the great Exhibition of 1862. M. Meyerbeer and M. Auber have excepted the offered commissions to take part. Signor Rosaini was applied to to represent Italy, but he declined on the ground that he " no longer belonged to the musical world." Verdi has accordingly received an invitation. The compositions suggested are a full coelestral and choral mathem-orchestral pageant mumio-a procession-march for wind instrumente-and a schoral bynas for voices.

-President Andrews, of Kenyon College, raised one the first regiments in Ohio, and has gone with it as a Colonel to the sent of war in Western Virginia.

It may yet be a proper to be addressed the students.

and warned them against the folly of leaving their peaceful pursuits, and "rushing into the war," while there were so many who were willing to go. He told them, however, that if he should want men at any time, he would give the College "a chance in his regiment."

-" Edwin of Deira" is the title of Alexander Smith's new poem, just issued. A folio edition of Gustave Doré's remarkable etchings on Dante's Inferno. pronounced the master-piece of his singular genius, is announced in London, price £5. The son of Tom Hood is preparing an edition of his father's works. He has not yet been able to trace "The Two Swans," many of the comic melodies, and some of the sporting papers contributed to Nimred.

-Brownell, the avenger of Ellsworth, was at the Lancers' dinner in Boston, and gave as one sentiment: "The Union, now and forever."

He also proposed the following:

"The memory of those men whom I hope look down from above upon us to-day, who fell fighting for our flag." This was drunk in silence, and the band played, aftor which he continued.

"And here is confusion to Jeff. Davis and his murderous -The ill health of the Emperor Napoleon is re-

affirmed with emphasis. His liver and spine are said to be diseased, and his residence at Vichy has been prepared for a long stay. It is an elegant villa, in the style of Louis XIII., richly and quaintly ornamented. The Moniteur announces that he will receive no visitors, not even personal friends, and grant no andiences. The Empress is about to make another visit to the

-An American gentleman, who has resided in France the past three years, writes:

"Madame Bormparte told me the other day that one day at din-mer, Mr. Faulkner, the American Minister, said to her. 'Mad-ame, many of us ardently wish to see your grandson our Em-perior.' Respect for the gentleman at whose table she was dinne, alone prevented her from eaving alond, 'Mr. Fankhner, although his family has seen evil days, although one member of it was a bignarity, and another a rogue, yet, thank tool, it has a c e yet had all lifter.'"

-Lord Brougham would not die before Lord Campbell, for fear of having his life written by the author of the "Lord Chancellors." Lord Campbell replied that he would write his life whether he died or not. Lord Brougham retaliated in kind-and when Lord Campbell died, each of the lords had in his deak a manuscript life

-The amusements of the Philadelphians next season will be wholly conducted by ladies. Mrs. John Drew will manage one of the theaters, Mrs. Garrettson another, and the celebrated Mrs. Bowers may "occupy" a new theater. Management under these auspices will be a lively and amusing business.

-There is valuable admonition in this aneedote of

"An elderly lady who attended a meeting of the 1st Vermont Regiment, acose, full of enthusiasm, and said she thanked God she was able to do something for her country; her two sons, all she possessed in the world, were in the regiment; and the only thing she had to regret was, that she could not have known it twenty years ago—she would have turnished more."

-Her Majesty Queen Victoria, the condition of whose mind still excites the most painful apprehen sions, visits Ireland toward the latter end of August and will probably take a look at the camp at the Curragh of Kildare, where the Prince of Wales has gone into military training.

-It is believed that the owners of the Great Eastern will receive about £27,000 for the transport of the troops to Quebec. If a suitable freight offers at Quebec she will return direct to Liverpool; if not, she will proceed to New-York, and thence return to the

-Perhaps the last two poems from the pen of Mrs Browning are those contributed to The Independent.

The first is in allusion to Victor Emanuel's gift of a necklace to the daughter of Garibaldi. The second is "A View across the Roman Campagns."

-Married, the other day, at St. Peter's Church, Eston square, London, the Right Hon. Frederick William Brook Thellusson, Lord Rendlesham, to Lady Egidia Montgomerie, daughter of the Earl of Eglintonn. Considered a fashionable thing.

-The Ingham University of Le Roy, at last commencement, conferred upon G neral Geo. B. McClellan, the hero of Western Virginia, the degree of LL. D. Dr. Cox, Chancellor of the University, communicate the order to General McClellan through his wife.

-The Queen's birthday was celebrated at the Crystal Palace by the eleventh ascent of Blondin. He went over the fountains in full play, " for which purpose a rope of two thousand feet in length has been strained at a considerably increased elevation."

-We are surprised to learn that the Earth passed through the tail of the Comet, at a distance of perhaps two-thirds of its length from the nucleus. This tail wa 13 000 000 miles in length. No disastrous consequence were experienced in this latitude.

-The husband of Susan Denin, the well-known ac-House, Elmira. Samuel T. Huntington was his name and he was aged 30 years.

-Pacini, the veteran composer, born in 1796, and who has probably written more operas for the Italian stage than any man living, is about to give another opera to Florence-" Belphegor."

-Mrs. Browning, if not strikingly fair to see, was gentle and unobtrusive in her manners, with charm which stood in the stead of health and beauty.

-Prof. Longfellow's health has improved during the last few days. The injuries he sustained by burning are not of a serious nature.

-Sir John Villiers Shelley, Bart., member for Westminster, has been before a sitting magistrate on a

-The oldest person in Newburyport, Mrs. Anna

Chase, aged ninety-seven years, nine months, died in that city on Thursday. -A Te Deum was recently sung at Madrid on the of the safe accouchement of the Queen of

-The approaching marriage of Liszt, the planist, to the Princes Witgenstein is announced.

SCIENCE, INDUSTRY, AND INVENTION.

Kungster -- Danger of Explosion .- The low price at which herosene or coal and petroleum oils are now furnished, will probably precinde its mixture with fasil oil, spirits of turpentine, rosin, naphtha, and other similar substances with which it has been so much adulterated, and rendered a dangerous and explosive oil.

Still there is great danger, resulting in some instances from the ignorance of manufacturers, and in others from their cupidity.

In the distillation of coal and petroleum with the ordinary stills, large quantities of light naphtha and benzole are produced, which boil at a very low temperature, and when mixed with heavy oil for burning purpores, even if the gravity is at the standard poin about 40° Baume's hydrometer are explosive and dangerous, as the benzole or light naphtha evaporates freely from such oil, and their vapor, mixed with common air, is explosive.

In view of these facts, the great question is, how shall the public be protected from these explosive oils? We answer, purchase only of trustworthy manufacturers, and if you have any doubt, apply this simple test: Put two or three spounfuls of the oil to be tested into a teacup, and heat it up to 75° or 80° F., (Summer heat.) If it inflames when a lighted taper is brought in contact with it, it should be rejected. There is no danger in making this trial.

If the retailers of these oils would make this test, and sell only such as are properly manufactured, they would be doing a good work; but when they can purchase the mixed or improperly-manufactured article at a much lower price than the standard article, we fear the publie will look for protection in vain in this direction.

It may yet be necessary to appoint inspectors under

CONCERT HALLS.

The concert halls of Broadway are probably unsurpassed in the world in prosperity, profligacy, and stu pidity. They monopolize much of the attention of the walker in the bizarre highway, fixing bis eyes with signs and devices that are bold and brilliant by night, and tawdry by day. They may as well engage a portion of his thought. They suggest much—they must meet a very wide taste of the public; if that taste is of their own growth and cultivation, the public ought to have a release if it wants one; if their atmosphere has corruption and danger in it, it is the concern of good citizens to shot it off from the lungs of the community; if there is the idea of good and pleasant entertainmen in the places, it might be adopted, and elevated into a decent sphere. What is the glory of a broad and splendid thoroughfare, if its architecture is suffered to have an overgrowth of valgar and glaring transparencies, displacing every graceful image and true form of expressive beauty for coarse caricatures, and monstrous painted libels on the human form ?

These Broadway halls have multiplied, springing up quickly and crowding each other, under a warm shower of patronage. A number of theaters (the most inviving seaters in any city) seemed not sufficient to the denands of evening pleasure-seekers. The falling off in their receipts was attributed by their managers never to their own want of enterprise and tact, but often to the counter-charms of the "sing-songs" and "shops"such are their degrading titles in the " legitimate" vernacular. A very simple quibble runs them clear of the observation of the law, which embodies in its stern provisions a certain protection against unlicensed amusements. The harvest seems now to be fully ripe. The growth has been as rapid in a short space of time as American ingenuity, equal to no higher efforts, could make it. There is no more room on Broadway.

It would be forever mortifying if the Concert Hall style of entertainment were accepted as the national favorite. It certainly reaches the people. Its idea was at the first purely democratic—admission free, all kinds of plain and fancy drinks at the bar; and even now, when it has grown sharper with success, the most limited financial resources are equal to the indulgence. Refined amusements can never be for the masses, because there is as yet no general educated taste to regulate their financial tariff; and the masses will be amused, and why not eleveriy and thoroughly, and at the same time decently and safely?

Very great dullness is the striking trait of one of these Broadway shows. Vile as it is in substance, it would be possibly attractive, if its essence were gayety. But you may contemplate the assemblage at any one of the halls, even at that one " where the pretty waiter-girls are to be seen," without a suspicion that amusement is held even distantly in view. The entire and unbroken gravity of the spectators gives way to nothing but an unusually broad exploit on the stage. or a devoted application to the cupe. Perhaps, as a nation, we are spasmedic in our hilarity; but there would seem to be a moral restraint, as well as a constitotional, upon the grim waders through these interminable programmes. Let it not be supposed that there is any he's of appreciation on the part of the audience. You will hear fierce shouts, now and then, as the animal is stirred up; and will see, at moments, a battery of gaping eyes and mouths directed at the stage. It is quite the rule to encore each item of the bill. The all is made in a stolid and conventional way, and the success of a repetition celebrated by a fresh deluge of narcotized saliva, and a new drink. But a newlymade grave might as well be visited for the sake of a cheerful, light spirit-for the sympathy of genuine sport-as one of these temples. Enter in, in exhilarated mood, and laugh at the talented corps of the stage. Determine to have a good time, and get it out of yourself and your companion, with stight aid from the programme. Your mirth and your excitement, so far from being shared or envied, will really give inconvenience to a majority of your neighbors, and excite the surprise of the star performers. It will strike them that there are some occasions when mirth is a mockery; that a profession is a profession; that laughter at a funeral is no more unseemly than your present glee.

The entertainment itself is liberal and earnest enough. What it lacks in quality is made up with compound interest in quantity. It is not rare to find forty distinct selections for one evening, and as these are almost invariably repeated, a good long session, always lasting till midnight, is insured. It would be worth relating where all the talent comes from, if there were any means of tracing it to a source. With all the patronage the Halls receive, a moderately clever ist cannot bring himself to believe that enough money is paid to the artistes to support them. The companies under salary often number one hundred souls. The great majority of these are young women who sing and date: and have sweet names, easy and pleasant to the tongue. Whether there is one grand promphose life is a general interest of the first-class oncerns, and is devoted to the search for creditable voices and limbs; whether these are picked up from the rags and dirt of back-street poverty and set in a superior gilded frame at the first opportunity; or whether the parents of the creatures early put them to this use, we are equally undecided. Many of them are childlike in all but innocence. There is much rough beauty and much rough talent among them. Now and then you are arrested by the wonderful power and beauty of a street-cry; so a pure native melody will sometimes break upon the jarred ear at the cheap concert. Their enruestness in sentimental work of all kinds-and sentiment has the best of it in the programme shows that they would like respect and sympathy if they could know what they really are. And there is always one highly sentimental man who wears complete broadcloth, and has hair much pomaded and curled, who does tender bullads with a broken voice, in a manner so melancholy that the lights burn blue while he is on the stage, and the whole andience calls for another drink. But it is only the "Fast Young Ladies" and the low Irish roarers, with shillafels in hand and no end of dirty jokes in mouth, and the most unscrupulous of the pink-tighted dancers, that give real satisfaction to all.

It is under the inspiration of there that quiet men of middle age from the country commit infidelity to their wives, by summoning waiter girls, and, with entire fearlessness, clusping them for an instant around the waists, from which warm work to retire with a new sense of personal gayety, and an ambition extending to the furthest horizon of dissipation.

We may have prepared the gentle reader's mind for the inference that these Concert Halls do not depend for their success upon any legit mate amusement whatever. Their proprietors cannot keep up such a large standing force of growing and eating young women on the proceeds of even crowded houses. They must have substantial perquisites. What these are a glunce at the andience may tell. It will generally be found to be made up of sinful young fellows on the town. Long since they lost all interest in the turns abows of the regular theaters. The sports of common life to not whet their calcined appetites. To these add a number of sinfal old fellows about town. Their experience has been greater, but it has led them to the same result, only in their case the appetite is quickened by regretful memory. The skirmishers of the audience are crude big children from the rural districts, treading about in the garden of metropolitan gayties to find it all fragrant and fresh. Depend upon it, none of these care much for the theater, nor are often seen there, or at any other place of amusoment, whether accular or

religious.

Hard times bring a harvest to the Halls. Young girls by scores are ent off from decent employment. They may become "waiter-girls," for what salary their prettiness and eleverness will carn. There is a deal of drudgery in the work-it involves the surrender of all womenly treasure—it is the corruption of soul and body, but it is better than starving; it is, after all, a compromise with the worst, and it is sanctioned by the authorities and has the moral support of Broadway. It is in behalf of the feature of the cheap concerts these girls and their scarcely superior associates on the stage form, that civilization should advance against the system. It is very melancholy to see them at their work. So young, some of them are, and so bright and good-humored.

It would seem to be a scandal to a great city that on its main street blazing signs should point the way to scenes of profligacy as flagrant as those the hasticst eye may detect in these halls. Yet we have only spoken of the best-those in which a standard of repectability is maintained, and vigorously disputed by rival managers. Worse is behind. Saill on this fin street, where Fashion and Piety move serenely in the crowd, Night opens mere hells, with the names of Greece, all eloquent of the subtime, and the especially invoked patronage of the Nine. Do the police ever pass them by ? or do they often enter, and, beguiled by the soft enchantment of blowsy hage and bleared artistes, forget that a stream of obscenity is pouring out to poison the breath of the city? Are they stifled by the dank minsma of the dens? Enterprise, perhaps, illustrated by success, is sacred in the sight of the at

And yet the song and the dance, the cup and the pipe are very pleasant, and do not necessarily imply either tapidity or profligacy. New-York is yet without any place of summer entertainment. There is not a garder where all classes can blend in mild enjoyment, and no temptation is offered to bad taste. There is not a hall where the air is admitted free, and the police ensure capital sport without risks of any kind. We believe it is as far from the spirit of Americans to be brutal, as it is to be really sympathetic, in their amusements.

That the war may not be wholly unmentioned, may be said that its effects may be bad upon all kinds of shows. Being the most numerous and competitive, it is not unreasonable to suspect that those we have written about will be the first to feel the strangling grasp. The crisis is a hard master-less discriminating and more decisive than the authorities.

AFFAIRS IN ARGENTINE CONFEDERA

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

BUENOS ATRES, SOUTH AMERICA, May 27, 1861. The Argentine Confederation is deeply affected by the recent political disasters in the United States. Commercially we are here at a stand-still. For hides, tallow, wool, hones, there cannot be realized in the United States the cost in this harbor, accordingly vessels that long carried the products of this valley New-York, and Baltimore, and Boston, now go home in ballast or take freight at low rates to Europe. We still need in this market flour, lumber, rosin, rice, and sugar, and must have them, and they must be brought by sailing vessels, even though they go back

At this time there are but four American vessels in this port, and these have but little freight in prespect. As most of our correspondence is by sailing vessels we are now compelled to patronize the English or the French mail line, both of which subject us to enormous rates of postage.

Policically, we are in the midst of serious disturbances. The right of Secession, as discussed in the United States, has attracted great attention here. And as the number of revolutionary spirits here is much greater than the number of statesmen who are in favor of a permanent and Federal Government, almost every province has some grievance on the ground of which to threaten Secession. New causes of disaffection are dividing the provinces, and it is not now as formerly, Buenos Ayres versus all the others, but Cordovz, Santiago del Estero, Tucuman Salta and Jugui, are now joined in sentiment with Buenes Ayres against the rulers of the others.

The immediate cause of dissension just now is this According to the compact of Nov. 11, 1859, Buenos Ayres was to have Representatives in the first Na-tional Congress which should meet after the middention of the amendments of the Constitution. That Congrees met, and the Buenos Ayrean Representatives and Senators presented themselves. But it was ascertained that they were elected at a time and in a manner re quired by a State law, and not according to the law of Congress. On this ground they were refused seats, and returned to their constituents. The National Congress continues in session, and it has now passed a law giving Buenos Ayres twenty days in which to adjust herself, by ordering a new election. Bnonos Ayres intends to do no such thing, and a collision is inevit-

The Legislature of Cordova has been holding secret

The Legislature of Cordova has been holding secret sessions, it is supposed to prepare the way for a definite stand against the Federal Government.

The Federal Government is wretchedly poor, and for a long time it has depended entirely for its resources upon the income from enstons in the port of Boenos Ayres. In case of a rupture this supply will cease, of course. Troops are already preparing for the defense of Rosario, and there is a general activity in different convents indicating an autochosion. military movements, indicating an apprehension a speedy appeal to arms. The price of gold erably advanced, o

also has considerably avvaces, contact away some veaterday for 377 paper dollars.

The press of this city is industriously endeavoring to lay the blame of the whole matter on tien. Urquize the is Commander in Chief of the military forces of the Confederation, and is no doubt in favor of a per-

the Confederation, and is no doubt in flavor of a permanent, strong, Federal Government.

The Missiscippi, a steamer once called the Canada, when on the lakes, has been finely refitted, and is now plying between this city and Montavideo with great success. She is owned by a firm in New-York, and is commanded by Capt. Harrison, one of the United States Navy. Her immense saloons and fine state-rooms are in great contrast with the steam-canoes hitherto known in these waters. She is of 2,000 thas burden.

burden.
There is considerable activity in the business of kill. There is considerable analysis in a 25,000 being killed in the past month. Even with the advance in gold, hides have advanced a little, being taken for Europe, chiefly for Antwerp. The lumber panic ended with a heavy importation, and rates went down fearfully, but are again fair. White Pine is down fearfully, but are again fair. White Fine is \$45.50, on board. Flour, according to brand, varies from \$2 to \$12, on board. Accounts continue to reach us of the fearful loss of life and property at Mendoza, in the earthquake of March 20. The loss of life, it is believed, was about

PREMIUMS FOR COTTON FLAX.

Correspondence of The N. V. Tribune.

PROVIDENCE, July 15, 1861. At a special meeting of the Rhode Island Society for the Encouragement of Domestic Industry, held on the 12th inst., a premium of \$500 was offered for prepared Flax Cotton, to be exhibited at the Pair in this city on the 11th of Septemberinext. The Society had previusly offered premiums for the best and second best

bales of prepared Plax Cotton of net less than 50 ounds each, without qualification. The premium now offered has reference strictly to its

practical use as an economical substitute for cotton. That flax may be so prepared as to serve this end has been abundantly proved by what has already been done-the product, resembling cotton very closely, has been spun and woven upon cotton machinery, and printed, the finished article being fully as handsome as any made of cotton, and it is very difficult to detect the difference. A slight further progress in the same direction cannot fail to result in one of the greatest revo Intions of the times, namely, the substitution of : fibrous material which can be grown over the entire North and West, instead of the cotton of the slave oligarchy, on which we are just now altogether too dependent for our best interests.

As the premium is offered without regard to the

locality of production, there are doubtless many parties in the West who will be pleased to compete for it. Any particulars respecting the subject can be promptly obtained by addressing the Hon. Wm. R. Staples, Sec retary of the Society, this city.

Knowing the patriotic character of your journal, it will doubtless be agreeable to you to hear of any action, however feeble, tending to a practical solution of the subject, clothed as it is with such importance to the industrial interests of the world:

POEMS FOR THE DAY.

OUR COUNTRY FOREVER.

OUR country, God bless it, and shield it from harm, When the war-rockets burst and the battle-bolts fall, Make bare, Lord of hosts, trine omnipotent arm; The uncircumcised give to the armies of Saul. Our Country, the Union, the Stripes and the Stars To snatch from the burning the strong ones have gone, With welcome for hardebips, and bloodshed, and scars, Till Treason, the ingrate, lies quartered and drawn.

Loved flag of Columbia, we dreamed not before, How constant the soul to our country and thee. Endured we the cross, till they ruthlessly tore One leaf from the branch of our Liberty's Tree. hen broke, for a season, fraternity's ties: When cannon blared "Murder !" in hell-borrowed

The drowsiness rolled from our slumbering eyes; Ay, death leapt to life in the "Valley of Bones."

The dust of our forefathers, under the sod, Thrilled proudly, I ween, for regenerate sons When the North bared her brow to the breezes of God And Freedom flashed out in the blaze of the guns. True lovers of country, we wait your return;

Whatever ye do, do ye stoutly, and come Where flames of affection enticingly burn, And fond hearts are longing to welcome you home. Strike sharply and quick, not delighting to kill-Subdue in the light of eternity's sun. Remember, when peace comes, sweet, balmy and still, Our future, again, in one channel must run.

> FLING OUT THE FLAG. THE flag that waved at Bunker Hill-

Its stars can never pale! Then fling aloft the stars and stripes To daily with the gale. Our fathers fought beneath its folds, When bathed in blood and tears-Fling out the flag, the dear old flag! And hail it with three cheers!

Vlag of our Union and of power! We'll nail it to each mast-And kies its smoke and blood-stained folds, When war's dark hour is past. Our fathers fought beneath its folds, When bathed in blood and tears— Fling out the flag, the dear old flag! And hall it with three cheers!

Makes our old hanner dear! Of Princeton-Yorktown-Valley Forge-It whispers to the ear-Our fathers fought beneath its folds. When bathed in blood and tears-Fling out the flag, the dear old flag! And bail it with three cheers!

The hallowed name of Washington,

Our star-gemmed flag, of azure hue, Ranks foremost 'mong earth's Powers-The proud flog " of a thoseand years," Not nobler is than ours! Our fathers fought beneath its fold, When bathed in blood and tears-Fling out the flag, the dear old flag! And bail it with three cheers ! Fling out the flag!-our Northern hearts

Will fear nor death, nor sens! Not all the Rebels of the South, Can beat t'a: Stripes and Stars Our fathers fought beneath its folds, When bathed in blood and tears-Fling out the flag, the dear old flag ! And haif it with three cheers ! New York, June, 1961. JAMES JAMES B. BURGESS.

ALL HAIL TO THE STADS AND THE STRIPES!" April 19th, 1881.

Here's a song for Columbia's flag, Flag of Liberty, Justice and Truth; She shall wave it forever and aye, Like the eagle renewing her youth! Then, all hall to the Stars and the Stripes To the Fing of the brave and the free! And, as long as the stars shall endure, Shall it wave o'er the land and the sea!

The Pacific shall mirror its Stars, Neath its Stripes the Atlantic shall glow From the Gulf to the Lakes shall it wave Over hill, plain and valley below.

With its Stripes is our history entwined; By its Stars is our future illumed-He who fails to defend it to-day To the fate of the traitor is doomed.

Neath that Flag was our Liberty born, And our Nation to greatness has grown For, at sea and on land, we have fought Neath the Star-spangled Banner alone! By the favor of God, we attained

To our Freedom in 'Seventy-six-And, we trust, that our Liberty's home He on stable foundations will fix!

Then, all hail to the Stars and the Stripes, To the Flag of the brave and the free! And, as long as the stars shall endure, Shall it wave o'er the land and the sea

MARY O'CONNER, THE VOLUNTEER'S WIFE. BY MARY A. DENISON.

' shure I was tould to come here to your honor, To see if you'd write a few words to me Pat; He's gone for a soger is Mister O'Conner, Wid a stripe on his arm and a band to his bat. An' what 'il you tell him? it ought to be airy
For such as your honor to spake wid the pen,
And say I'm all right, and that mavourneen Daisy
(The baby, your honor) is betther agen.

For whin he went off, it's so sick was the childer, She niver held up her blue eyes to his face. And whin I'd be crying, he'd look but the wilder, And say would I wish for the country's disgrace!

So he left her in danger, and me sorely greeting, And followed the flag wid an Irishman's joy.

O! it's often I drame of the great drums a beating,
And a bullet gone straight to the heart of me boy And say will be send me a bit of his money,
For the rint, and the doctor's bill, due in a week?
Well surely there's tears on your eyelashes, honey,
Ah! faith I've no right wid such freedom to speak.

You're overmuch triffing-I Il not give you trouble; I'll find some one willin';—oh! what can it be What's that in the newspaper folded up double! Yer honor—don't hide it—but read it to me.

What! Patrick O'Conner!-no, no, it's some other; Dead! dead!-no, not him, 'tis a week scarce gone Dead! dead! why the kiss on the cheek of his

mother—
It hasn't had time yet, your honor, to dry. Don't tell me-it's not him-O God! am I crazy ? Shot dead!—oh! for love of sweet heaven say!

An' want 'Il I do in the world wid poor Dalsy!

O! how will I live, and O! where will I go?

The room is so dark—I'm not seein', your honor;
I—think—I'll go home;—and a sob quick and dry
Came sharp from the besom of Mary O'Conner,
But never a tear-drop welled up to her eye.

OUR BANNER IN THE SKY. LOOK up! Look up, my brothers!

Take courage as ye see, Upon the gates of morning, Our banner floating free. Like him of ancient story. The cross-led Constantine. Behold the beavenly omen, And " conquer by that sign." Oh, banner of the morning,

Lead our victorious way

Oh, dawning bright with promise, The nation waits thy day! Oh, banner! and oh, morning! Fair, radiant, fresh, and free, Henceforth as one glad symbol Your stars and stripes shall by Poor traitor! Then who dreames To trample in the dust This starry, morning banner, Our symbol is our trast! When thou canst quench the day-star-And pale the Orient's ball, Then hope that thou canst tarnish

Business Notices.

THE WESTERN SIDE OF THE GREA.

These kindred stripes and stars.

"GOLD ON THE HUMBOLDT."

To the Editor of The N. Y. Tribune.

Sir: In your Wrenty of July 6, I notice an interesting article under the above heading.

That "exceedingly rich" placers have been decovered in that region may be doubtful, but finding gold there will surprise no one who is acquainted wh it and with localities where gold is being obtained Minerals are not usually found in soil con

Much of the territory through which the Humbeldt flows, especially for the last 70 miles of its course, is in apparent worthlessness well nigh beyond exaggera-tion. Timber for 250 miles is almost a nonentity; water for 150 miles is, with few exceptions, mere hquified filth "simmered down," hot enough in Summer to grill salamanders, and not a drop of rain for months. And yet, with all these objections, I fear your article overestimates the difficulties miners and residents must necessarily encounter there. One who sees nothing but the immediate vicinity of the river, and that in advanced Summer, galos the very worst impression which the country can give. I have traveled on the Humboldt in Spring, Midsuamer, and Autumn, and therefore speak understandingly. Persons passing upon the great birhway continually in sight of sun-smitten, glimmering mountaine and wide desert plains, almost inevitably conclude that there is unlimited space filled with nothing but beant rocks and parched wastes, except in the vicinity of the lake, a few miles above. The conclusion is not quite correct. Fertile spote as hir west as these points may be wholly wanting.

There is probably more productive soil and good water near the river upon the north side than upon the south. The tributaries from the north are smaller and more numerous. Some of these tributaries—two I for months. And yet, with all these objections, I fear

water near the river upon the north side than upon the south. The tributaries from the north are smaller and more numerous. Some of these tributaries two I recollect—wind their way through meadows where a few miles from the river—large herds would find pasturage or many tuns of very good hay might be cut. At the foot of the distant hills and intermediate are cases of varied extent, made by small streams becoming diffused over the surface. Of timber, save willow twigs along the river, there is none.

Upon this side—that is the south—where the old north and Salt Lake road strikes the river (that is, near its head) is a meadow of indefinite limits, stratching almost uninterruptedly to the mountain, a distance of several miles, and producing an amount of grass hardly to be credited until seen. Along these mountains will be found living springs and streams, and consequently fertile spots. The mountains are timbered chiefly with pine; not the very best, though in considerable quantities.

Beyond this mountain-chain, to the south, is a territory made up of hills, detached mountains and valleys, in some parts hideously sere and barren, and in other parts verdant. One of these valleys which I traced could not have been less than axty miles in length, by one-half or one-third as many in hreadth, and contained many axres of desirable land. Near the center is a small lake, supplied from numerous springs and rivulets, and around it sandfill cranes, ducks and geese seemed to be having a general carouse. The mountain side toward the Humboldt is densely, though from appearance not heavily, timbered.

Westward of this valley, to the south branch of the

bered.

Westward of this valley, to the south branch of the Humboldt and beyond it, the same general characteristics of country prevail. The south branch reaches the Humboldt through a deep gorge or chaem. South of the mountains, cut by this chasm, is a bread plain, stretching away to the south and west—how far I will not even hazard a conjecture—in and around which this stream has its rise. Some of the grass-fields bordering the taburquies of the south branch are of surprising extent and luxuriance. Considerable timber can be obtained from the surrounding mountains, and all the water-power ever to be needed. That the local-time has described are inhabitable is evidenced by the great number of childs, both, this vish Indians already occupying them. These luminary—asses fluited pumber of horses, which they ride or eat as convenience suggests. To the above-described spots, as available for grazing and agriculture, many tracts along Goose Creek, and the north branch of the Humboldt, with their tributaries, should be added.

But there is another mode of obtaining food in that country, soon to be adopted if mining proves profitable. Many squere miles of land along the Humboldt, Truckley, Carson, and Walker Rivers could be made satisfactorily productive by intigation. The rivers can be made to supply this needed moisture, and that, too, without unreaconable expense in dams, dikes, or other hydralic devices.

Dragged whisky will probably continue a standard beveringe for some time; but if any should be so singular as to prefer simple, pure water, it can be obtained anywhere in the Groat Basir abundantly, even for washing shirts and cooking potstocs, by toe aid of a good cistera, and an increpasive contrivance for collecting the fluid as it falls. Rain water for collecting the fluid as it falls. Rain water for collecting the fluid as it falls. Rain water for elimary purposes is not a new resort, but has been the dependence in some parts of the world from remote times. Westward of this valley, to the south branch of the

good cistera, and an incorpensive contrivance for collecting the fluid as it fulls. Rain water for cultimary purposes is not a new resert, but has been the dependence in some parts of the world from remote times.

Such a general scattery of timber is, no doubt, an inconvendence, not withstanding the endless shifts, substitutes, and appellents necessity is sure to invent, of which Mormondom to an illustration.

Though from satisfied that parties in search of an earthly paradice woult not be likely to please themselves in the new "Territory of Nevada," farm equally satisfied that it will soon manifest itself to the world as something more than its mane implies, and something more than a treless desert. A nator's life is almost necessarily one of hardship; but insamuch as the universal Yankee union will not be confined to model half-acre late, let them try their fortunes on the Humboldt. Every veiu of one found there, whether worked or not, and every yard of earth containing gold, will be an additional argument to favor of that great Pacific Kailvay which soon should, and eventually must, span the American continent.

South Ocendaga, N. Y., July 19, 1861.

South Onendaga, N. Y., July 10, 1861. A. HARROUN.

Population of Iowa BY Counties.—Mr. Selle, Secretary of State, has just received from the Department of the Interior, at Washington, the following abstract, showing the population of Iowa for the year 1860, by counties, as taken by the United States Marshal. It will be seen that the agregate number of inhabitants in the State is little less than 703,000. In 1850 it was 192,214. No other State in the Union dur-ing the same period has experienced such a relative ABSTRACT BY COUNTIES.

Admir	Sucher Store Store
Adams	Jefferson
Aliamakoe12,236	Johnson 17,5
Aspanoose11,933	Jones
Andrew up 451	Kookuk
Beston 8,502	Konsuth 41
Hack Blawk 3.244	
Booms 4.271	
Bresset 4,915	Lonina
	Lucas 5,76
Booss Vista 57	Madison 7,33
Resemble (not recognized) -	
	ALAMARA
Parts	Marion16.93
	Marahall 6,61
Carroll 261	Nille 4,48
	Mitcheil 2,40
	Monoos EX
	Monrae 8,61
Cheroker 5%	M.atgomery 1,20
	Aluaratino16,44
Clarke 5,4/1	O'Brien
	()sceola (unorganized) -
Clayton	Page 44
Clipton	Pala Alto Ld.
Cenwford	Pivmouth
Dallas 5 244	Pocahoutas
Davis	Pela
Decetor 3.57	Pattawattamie 4,002
Del	Properties Commencer Commencer D. P. P.
Des Maines	Kinggold Zeller
D. Janes 31 165	Seuthermanner
	Signa Secretarion
Fronklin 1,360	Fans
Fremout	Paylot.
Greene	Inten
Grandy 736	Van Buren
Guthrid 3,058	Wapello
	V street
Hananek	A 40 A 40 A 50 A 50 A 50 A 50 A 50 A 50
Hardin 5.440	Nayme
Farrison 3,623	V epoter
Henry	27 049
Hardh 5,449 Hardh 1,623 Harrison 18,700 Henry 3,168 Howard 28	Voodbury
dumboldi	Cook The
da	Crishs CF3
ackson	674 949
Total	674,548
DRIVING CATTLE TO POUN	n.—The police report the